And when you barke doe it with judgement.
Ban. Yes Sir.
Sch. Quo usque tandem. Here is a woman wanting
4. We may goe whiſtle: all the fat's i'th fire.
Sch. We have,
As learned Authours utter, waſhd a Tile,
We have beene *fatuus*, and laboured vainely.
2. This is that ſcornefull peece, that ſcurvy hilding
That gave her promiſe faithfully, ſhe would be here,
Cicely the Sempſters daughter:
The next gloves that I give her ſhall be dog skin;
Nay and ſhe faile me once, you can tell *Arcas*
She ſwore by wine, and bread, ſhe would not breake.
Sch. An Eele and woman,
A learned Poet ſayes: unles by'th taile
And with thy teeth thou hold, will either faile,
In manners this was falſe poſition
1. A fire ill take her; do's ſhe flinch now?
3. What
Shall we determine Sir?
Sch. Nothing,
Our buſines is become a nullity
Yea, and a woefull, and a pittious nullity.
4. Now when the credite of our Towne lay on it,
Now to be frampall, now to piſſe o'th nettle,
Goe thy wayes, ile remember thee, ile fit thee,

Enter Iaylors daughter.

Daughter. *The George alow, came from the South, from*
The coaſt of Barbary a.
And there he met with brave gallants of war
By one, by two, by three, a
Well haild, well haild, you jolly gallants,
And whither now are you bound a
O let me have your company till come to the ſound a
Chaire and ſtooles out. *There was three fooles, fell out about an howlet*
The one ſed it was an owle
The other he ſed nay,
The third he ſed it was a hawke, and her bels wer cut away.

3. Ther's

3. Ther's a dainty mad wo
mad as a march hare: if wee
made againe: I warrant her, ſ
1. A mad woman? we are n
Sch. And are you mad goe
Daugh. I would be ſorry
Give me your hand.
Sch. Why?
Daugh. I can tell your fort
You are a foole: tell ten, I h
Friend you muſt eate no wh
Your teeth will bleede extre
I know you, y'ar a Tinker: S
Stop no more holes, but wha
Sch. Dij boni. A Tinker
Daug. Or a Conjurer: raiſe
Quipaſſa, o'th bels and bone
Sch. Goe take her, and flue
Et opus exegi, quod nec Iouis
Strike up, and leade her in.
2. Come Laſſe, lets trip it
Daugh. Ile leade.
3. Doe, doe.
Sch. Perſwaſively, and cu

I heare the hornes: give me
Meditation, and marke your
Pallas inſpire me.
Enter Theſ. Pir. Hip. Em
Theſ. This way the Stag
Sch. Stay, and edifie.
Theſ. What have we her
Per. Some Countrey ſpo
Per. Well Sir, goe forwa
Ladies ſit downe, wee'l ſtay
Sch. Thou doughtie Du
Theſ. This is a cold begi
Sch. If you but favour;

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